* Ho, ho ! I laugh to think that babe a bastard. 3 *LORD,* I promise you, my lord, you mov'd me much.

APEM. Much[5]! *[Tucket sounded**

TIM, What means that trump p-rHow now ?

Enter a Servant,

SERV. Please you, my lord, there are certain la^ dies most desirous of admittance.

TIM. Ladies ? What are their wills ?

SERF-. There comes with them a forerunner, my lord, which bears that office, to signify their plea-jsures.

TIM. I pray, let them be admitted,

Enter CUPID.

CUP. Hail to thee, worthy Timon ;-^and to all That of his bounties taste ! — The five best senses Acknowledge thee their patron ; and come freely To gratulate thy plenteous bosom : The ear, Taste, touch, smell, all pleas'd from thy table rise[6]; They only now come but to feast thine eyes.

5 Much !] *Much I* is frequently used, as here, ironically, and with some indication of contempt. STEEVENS.
See vol. vi. p. 476, n. 8. MALONB.

[6] The ear, &c.] In former copies —
[ee] *There* taste, touch, all pleas'd from thy table rise,
" *They* only now
Thejto senses are talked of by Cupid, but three of them only are made out ; and those in a very heavy unintelligible manner. It is plain therefore we should read —
" *Tti* ear,* taste, touch, *smell,* pleas'd from thy table rise,
" *These* only now, &c."
i. e. the five senses, Timon, acknowledge thee their patron ; four of them, viz, the *hearing, taste, touch, and smell,* are all feasted at thy board ; and these ladies come with me to entertain your *t* in a masque. Massinger, in his Duke of Millaine, copietj